

Sept. 11 '78

Dear Timothy--

The Advocate interview was intensely interesting, often luminous with truth. A pleasure always to experience your brain and verbal displays. The concept of spin is wonderful. Nothing in your work has interested me more over the years than the application of principles of atomic and particle physics to human behavior. And your charts and tables (the Periodic Table of Energy, posted for the past year on the kitchen wall of the main house--the hub of this 8-dwelling colony--has been a constant source of instructive reference and an esoteric balance to the work/duty charts surrounding it. Have also understood your ~~seemingly offhand, don't-bother-me-with-that~~ responses to questions regarding psychedelics--which nonetheless convey in a short paragraph more accurate information and practical utopian values than one hears or reads in long discourses from anyone else.

The Neurogenetic Circuit for the first time is becoming clear to me. It's amazing how much more becomes obvious from this perspective. I've been grappling with Circ. 6 since the Swiss visit. The paradoxical/paranoidal conjunctions of Joanna/Dennis/FBI/Grand Jury/Barker/Archives/Wake-Up/Put-Down) etc. have been an education, preparing me for mundaner realities. Circ. 5 has been like home, the consoling bliss of psychedelic tantra, and the platform for successful launches ~~toward Circ. 6~~ in all directions...until it is undone by the nervous system breakdowns of Circ. 6, and/or the domestic weariness of 4, as Cindy and I

live with four kids between ages 2 & 10. And we are among California's futique savants who can barely make a living, though if we learn how to deal with publishers who deal unfairly with us it could be different--but I am not complaining, the challenge is obvious, and the history of writer-publisher relations is older than the Modern Library Series and High Times.

We can manage our own intelligent sexual encounters; and here I must thank you & Bob Wilson for rescuing Sagittaire from centuries of grim legal-judicial-philosophical-educational^{al} astro-posturing in textbook cliches. Yeah, we're sexy, but I like to think more in William Blake than in Hugh Hefner modes. I.e., the mystical via the sensual. "Neuroastrology" is guaranteed to offend every sign--though somewhat more critical of the earlier signs. Anyway a tour-de-force guerilla action against the boring astro-establishment. The two zodiacs is perfect. A refinement of "N-A" would start a revolution bigger than the Sidereal one.

Those kids I mentioned who are our sunbelt sensors steal into our acid stash and listen to Grease soundtrack (the 50s lie sold again and again--the 50s having been the crucible from which I emerged) on our tape deck, running down our batteries (we run on batteries, no electricity here) when we wanna play our Patti Smith tape (dig her, Tim: she will make you forget how to loathe Dylan). Well, the spectacle of one's kids sucking up disco-glamor while their parents try to steer them into punk-engagement is something for 1980s tv.

Our Huxley anthology Moksha (a review copy from the publisher should have found its way to you) was well produced, well reviewed, totally unpromoted and unadvertised...and is lost out there at \$12.95. We were not prepared for the publishing rip off, nor the zero impact. So my desire has turned toward pre-empting the 80s selling of the 60s by writing the psychedelic Happy Days/Grease. I feel like making some money for the first time and then rejoining the futurist fringe at whatever outpost they are inhabiting. Barker is perhaps more realistic, putting together Morgans (British sports cars, tres expensive) for people who need a fourth car. ~~Mixxixixxxxxxxx~~ The Ludlow Library glows like a radioactive isotope under the direction of the real scholar among us, Mike Aldrich PhD. It's time will come...if I can ever find time to catalogue it. But it has lasted and grown almost a decade now.

Thanks for the tributes in your letter last fall. The Apologia will always remain a distinguished example ~~of~~ a rare genre of literature. I would like to make the bibliography much more detailed and complete. I imagine a university press will be ready to publish ~~it~~ it in the early 80s. It goes slow...what did writers do before there were advances?

I called Barbara Rootenberg last month to sound her out on our returning the archives of yours that remain up here (completely safe, incidently, in the Ludlow Library storage area). Lots of boxes containing your personal library, offprints, manuscripts, correspondence, your West Point letters to your mother, notes from psychology ~~convention~~ conferences, rainbow-color Hippie

fan letters, press clipping on the Neurological Revolution, and notes on the 7 to 49 levels of consciousness. Hardly anything subversive there. I mean, compared to the lyrics of any punk rock song.

Barbara's really nice, but she doesn't have the energy to initiate the archives return, something I can't do myself as I'm rarely in the city, for one thing. I suggested she have a trustworthy person come to the Ludlow with a van or a U-Haul and drive the archives away (the way the FBI did ~~it~~, come to think of it). She feels the archives sale is 4 or 5 years away--mentioned a movie of your life that you felt might prepare for the sale. I agree with her that U. Texas and UC-Berkeley might be interested, or Harvard. I told her the price shouldn't be under \$100,000. Unless I do any work in the future, cataloguing and arranging of the archives, which I don't foresee at this time, I should not have any percentage--except ~~for~~ reimbursement for those manuscripts I will retrieve if I can pay for them, and thus not re-incur any debts which they presumably covered. Barker has mentioned that he has some old storage expenses to settle with you.

OK Tim. We remain ready to comply with the archives return, but the energy should come from the new archivists. Meanwhile the stuff is safe. You can see it anytime you're in San Francisco. The Ludlow Library is open weekdays. Pacific Med. Ctr., Health ~~Science~~ Science Lib., 3rd floor, Sacramento & Webster Sts. We are having a reception on the evening of Friday, Sept. 29th for Hoffmann, Schultes, Wasson, Andy Weil, etc who will be in town for a big Hallucinogens conference. Allen Ginsberg, too. Come if you can.

I'm still exasperated, sometimes, by your lingering doubts about my behavior vis-a-vis FBI, Grand Jury '75, archives "censorship." This ridiculous stuff still occasionally rumbles through my 2nd & 3rd circuits. So I will look at it this way: there is ~~what~~ ^{that which} I don't know, what you don't know, what nobody knows, and everybody knows; our island-realities do not co-incide which is OK, ~~and~~ and your archives will get back to you when you want them, which is when your archivist is ready.

We have been living ~~now~~ for 1½ years now on a ridgetop in Northern Calif. with a group of transcendental/outcaste/dropouts who by virtue of the natural setting~~x~~, hard work required, and rural lifestyle may evolve into the new Straights. (Last week I bought a copy of the new Deadbeats' 45, "Kill the Hippies" and realized I was ready to do in my nostalgia circuit.) This is an intelligently structured ecological niche which with more advanced technology could be an existing colony in space. It's breathtakingly beautiful here--you can see the stars at night! But as it's hard to make a living as a psychedelic historian I still have to plug into the city & bookshop from time to time.

I was showing my eldest son how to skip stones on a lake-- something I haven't done since my boyhood. I noticed how well this solitary sport applies to the circuits. A poor, hurried even desparate toss ^{may skip once.} ~~probably gets one skip.~~ Some basic skill is required for 2 or 3 skips. An effort for 4. A Zen approach for 5. Six skips is damned hard; the right stone, experience, posture, attitude are all necessary at this level. For 7, a

kind of "miracle" is required. Maybe one throw in 100 gets seven skips. For 8, something approaching zero-gravity conditions? It does happen. The last few skips are accomplished in a millisecond, whereas the first ones are long slow arcs. But the eye isn't sure when it sees an 8.

Please send a copy of the Intelligence Test when ready.

Love from Cindy & me.

Michael

Shine on!